

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By O. E. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JUNE 14

THE FRIEND OF SINNERS.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 18:9-14; 19:1-10.
GOLDEN TEXT—"I came not to call the righteous but sinners." Mark 2:17.

The first section of our lesson is the beginning of a new paragraph (see R. V.) and contains one of the Master's best-known parables. Immediately preceding this is the parable of the unjust judge and the importunate widow. We are plainly told (v. 9) why the Master spoke this parable. It is easy to say that those who trusted in their own righteousness and "set all others at naught" (R. V.) were the Pharisees, but such is not the case; and this parable is a warning to us, lest we also trust our own righteousness (Isa. 64:6). Using this particular class as a background, Jesus paints, in words of simple grandeur, a picture quite familiar throughout the ages. In it he reveals the falseness of human standards and declares the judgment of heaven. The contrast is vivid. Let us look at (1) the Pharisee. The illuminating phrase is in the words "he prayed with himself" (v. 11). Ostentatiously the Pharisees separated themselves from their fellow men and this separation seems to have extended even into his prayer life, and he is withdrawn from God also. This is an appalling picture of the man who trusts only himself. Examine his prayer and we see the supposed prayer is really a psalm of self-exaltation.

Humility of Heart.

(2) The Publican regarded himself as "the sinner" (v. 13 R. V. marg.). He knew he was a great, an irreverent offender against law and grace. He had sacrificed everything to acquire money. He comes with no outward show except an abundant evidence of the shame and humility of his heart. He also was excluded from men but not from God. Burdened with the sense of his sin, he casts himself upon the mercy of God. He is absolutely devoid of any trust in himself, any contempt for others, and makes a straight, earnest, passionate abandonment of himself and his need to God. He goes away "justified" (judged right). Why? Because he had taken the right place, a sinner's place before God, and found pardon.

(3) The Second Section is a story and deals with an individual case, Zaccheus, who was a "chief Publican." Jesus sought him (see Golden Text), whereas Zaccheus was animated by curiosity, and the writer informs us he was small of stature, hence the necessity of climbing the sycamore tree. He went up the tree because of curiosity, he came down because of conviction. He wanted to see this man in the center of the crowd and was amazed to hear Jesus call him by name.

Must Yield Wealth.

Zaccheus was rich, dishonest, dissatisfied, but desperately in earnest, and a man of prompt decision. The estimation of his fellow-citizens is indicated by v. 7. Notwithstanding all of this Zaccheus was not so wedded to his money as to let it keep him out of the kingdom. In chapter 18 we read of the rich man who "lacked one thing." He was lost—"went away"—because he would not yield his wealth (see also 18:26, 27). What took place within the house of Zaccheus we are not told, but for the Master to enter was looked upon either as amazing ignorance of Zaccheus' character or else extreme carelessness concerning the maintenance of his own character. Jesus was dealing with one man, not the multitude, hence he leaves them to their amazement. While this is true, yet we can surmise something of that interview by the result (v. 8) for Zaccheus seems to have made a public avowal of his ethical and moral change of heart. Note the steps: (1) He "sought to see Jesus," John 3:14, 15; Isa. 45:22. (2) He was very much in earnest, "climbed a sycamore tree," Luke 13:24. (3) He made no delay, "make haste" Isa. 55:6. The result was that of great blessing to the people and joy in the heart of Zaccheus. (4) He was obedient, joyously and promptly. The genuineness of his transformation was evidenced by the way it affected his pocketbook. He made abundant restitution and gave bountifully to the poor. The love of God shed abroad in the heart of a miserly, selfish man or church will promote honesty both to God and man.

From the combined parable and story we can read the lesson that Jesus is the friend of sinners and not of sin.

Thus the friend of sinners seeks and saves men. He sees the acts and the attitude of men and is ready to justify those whose attitude is that of humility and supplication. He seeks men even as he sought Zaccheus, and as he saves he produces in them those fruits of righteousness which are the evidence and demonstration of their salvation. The scribes and the Pharisees saw Jesus eating with the publicans and expressed this disapproving surprise only to receive his rebuke. "They that are whole have no need of a physician, but they that are sick: I came not to call the righteous."

NEW MARKET.

June 8, 1914.

Joseph Vance went to Columbus last week where he will attend school this summer.

Sam Drake, of South Liberty, spent one day the past week with his sister, Mary Ellen Stewart.

John Eyer and wife had as their guests Sunday, Neal Shelton and wife, of near Hillsboro, and Mack West and family, of Berryville.

Mrs. Geo. Barrere and daughter, Mary, of Hillsboro, were calling on relatives here Wednesday.

Chas. Garen was a business caller in Cincinnati, Thursday.

Homer Catlin, wife and son, Willard, called on W. H. Pigott and family one evening last week.

Isaac Stanforth and daughter, Orrella, spent from Saturday until Monday with Carey Priest and wife, at Samantha.

Chas. Garen is having his house painted.

Ralph Miller spent Sunday with Orrie McConaughy.

Zylphia Carr had as her guest last week Sarilda Roberts, of Mowrystown.

Orland McConaughy, Elmer and Bessie Whisler and Mack Bell are attending Normal School in Hillsboro.

The W. C. T. U. will give an entertainment entitled "The Old Maids Convention" in the M. E. church Thursday evening, June 18.

Homer Catlin is building a new house.

Mrs. Lawrence Smith, of Lynchburg, is spending this week with her parents, Wm. Carrier and wife.

Mrs. Walter Purdy and mother, of Mt. Washington, were guests of Lew Roselott and wife, recently.

Ollie Miller is the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. S. Harshbarger.

Mills Lemon will leave next week for Gerlaw, Ill., where he has employment.

Word was received here last week of the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Vance, of Jacksonville, Mo. Mrs. Vance was a resident of this place for a number of years and was a sister of the late Mrs. J. H. Purdy, of Prairie Valley. Mrs. Vance had a host of friends in this community who are sorry to learn of her death.

Mrs. W. W. Young, of Georgetown, formerly Miss Anna Eyer, of this place, died at her home in Georgetown last Tuesday. Mrs. Young was a half sister of Mrs. Isaac Larrick, of this place. The funeral services were conducted at the Presbyterian church, of Georgetown, on Thursday afternoon at 1 o'clock. The deceased had a wide circle of friends and relatives in this community who were shocked to hear of her death.

Get Rid of Your Rheumatism.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You can do it if you apply Chamberlain's Liniment. W. A. Lackhard, Homer City, N. Y., writes: "Last spring I suffered from rheumatism with terrible pains in my arms and shoulders. I got a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and the first application relieved me. By using one bottle of it I was entirely cured." For sale by All Dealers. adv

Sweet potatoes are exposed to the attacks of about a dozen serious insects.

The number of persons killed by lightning in the United States during a year averages nearly 600; about 4000 cattle are killed and annual damage by lightning is \$3,000,000.

Billious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulax for billious attacks. 25c at all stores. adv

Hedwig Stavne celebrated her one hundred and twentieth birthday recently by doing her regular day's work, that of a goose herder, near Warsaw Russia. She sews without spectacles.

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headache, lacked ambition, was worn out and all run down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."—Mrs. Chas. Freitoy, Moosup, Conn. adv

Bacon—Why does a woman look so worried when she sees a telegraph boy approaching the house? Egbert—Because she thinks the telegram is coming "collect." I suppose.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Yellowstone National Park has an area of 3575 square miles.

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
Beware of Counterfeits.
Refuse all Substitutions.
LADIES!
Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbons. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE TESTED

BILL CAUSED HIM TO WORRY

New England Youngster Early Developed Frugality Credited to That Region.

Beverly was only eight, but what he lacked in years he made up for by the extent of his frugality. Where other boys would squander a whole nickel on such foolishness as ice cream soda or pop Beverly would lay that amount away for future lending to impecunious uncles at a hundred per cent.

Beverly's mother was not in the class that have to sit up at night and worry about what their part of the income tax would be. When it comes to names in the financial class, she never even manages to get a rating as an "also ran." So the boy early understood the value of a dollar.

One day a distinguished judge from the West invited the grandfather and the mother, as well as Beverly and his younger sister, to dine with him at a hotel. Of course, it was a feast, with tinted shades over the waxen tapers, music behind the palms, a crush of silken gowns, the odor of flowers, and the cry of the page boy.

There were countless courses, soup, fish, meat and vegetables with wines. When turkey was brought in by the imposing waiter Beverly's eyes began to bulge and a worried expression crept over his little face.

It was evidently a case where he felt that it was time to say "I should worry" truthfully. His economical soul was fluttering aghast at the cost and he was too young to understand that a host meets the expenses of such a meal for invited guests.

At last came the crowning dish, a huge bowl of chocolate ice cream. This was too much for the lad's New England soul. Rising in his seat, he leaned over to his mother anxiously and shouted in a stage whisper, "Mother, mother, who's going to pay for this?"

The judge looked as if he would burst, but, catching the amused laugh of the mother, he broke out in a laugh in which every one but Beverly joined—it was no laughing matter with him.

Customer Knew Best.

"Generally run down, sir?" queried the druggist; "slightly seedy and want a good tonic up?"

The pale-faced customer nodded. "Well, I've the very thing for you, Jenkins' Juvenator. Three doses a day and more if necessary. Fifty a bottle."

"No, thanks," said the pale patient. "But, my dear sir, it's the rage of the day. Jenkins' Juvenator is the greatest discovery of modern medicine. It's the rage of the season. Every one is rejuvenating, you might say."

"Yes, but I think I'd rather try something else," replied the customer.

"Nonsense," pressed the druggist. "I tell you Jenkins' Juvenator will have more effect on you in a single day than any other medicine could have in a month. It cures everything from coughs to corns. What is your objection to it?"

"Why, nothing, only I'm Jenkins."

Something in Store for Willie.

"Yes," said Bigsley to his visitor. "I'm going to get a motor this spring, but I haven't quite made up my mind as to the make. So many of them are unreliable—it's no use getting a cheap article. I fancy I'll get a nice little thing for a matter of nine hundred pounds, you know. At all events, I'll not go over the 'thou.'"

During the sensation which this evidence of wealth excited, one of the ladies, turning to Bigsley, Jr., aged eight, remarked, "I say, Willie, your papa's going to buy a motor car for you to ride in."

"Oh, that'll be jolly," returned the hopeful. "I say, pa, will the funny-looking man come for the money every week, same as he did last year when you got the bicycle?"

Then motor talk suddenly stopped, and Bigsley, Jr., read in the parental eye that there was something warm waiting for him in the sweet by-and-by.—London Tit-Bits.

Of Another Denomination.

Little David always had lived with his grandfather and aunt, who were Presbyterians of the dye known as the genuine old vegetable indigo, which never fades—only softens beautifully with great age—and the aunt had not reached the softening age.

For some time she had had doubts about the desirability of a certain boy as a playmate for David, and one day she questioned the child.

"David, what sort of boy is Tommy Dean?"

"Oh, he's all right."

Indirect questions brought only tactful and evasive answers, and finally she asked:

"But, David, have you never heard him use bad words—words which I do not allow you to use?"

After a moment's hesitation David replied with a little sigh:

"Well, auntie, it's like this, you see. Tommy's always gone to another Sunday school."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not Bald Yet.

Bacon—They say the trade in human hair is a big industry abroad. Egbert—Yes, it is. We Americans have to give up so much over there, I'm really afraid sometimes I'll come back without my hair.

Quick Changes.

"Let us go out sleighing while the snow lasts."

"All right; but you had better carry some automobile tires along in case we need them to get back."

AUNT BETTY IN THE CITY

She Gives Her Opinion and incidentally a Recipe Worth Having for Nerves.

"In a shop the other day they showed me some fur-trimmed nightgowns. One was of the sheerest mousseline with insets of Irish lace, and round the neck and the sort of shoulder ruffles they called sleeves was an edge of imitation ermine. A blue silk one had the fur trimming dyed to match its color and a pale yellow one was trimmed with fur that resembled seal. Just imagine what the home missionary society, or a lunacy commission would say if they caught a member of our sewing circle wearing one of those transparent fur-trimmed nightdresses."

"Seeing the city is all right in its way, but after a day of its clatter with your ears tired of hearing the rasping squeaks of auto horns, one sighs for the peace and solitude of the country, and so I felt the other night when, as if by magic, I was wafted away from the relentless city by the sight of a large flock of sheep. There was a dog along to help tend them and they were being driven to slaughter, no doubt, but it seemed sort of home-like and natural to see them. Later I saw other cattle being skillfully directed between motors and wagons, and for a few minutes I was transported to our breezy farmland."

"My niece suffers from nerves. Too much entertaining and rush, probably, and recently I suggested lavender tea to her. Not the least of the virtues of that fine old herb, lavender, is its tonic effect upon excited, trembling nerves and irritability. Two or three teaspoonfuls of the tincture in a cupful of hot water with a slice or two of lemon make a restorative drink that acts like magic and puts a woman in possession of her best self, ready to take up her burden with renewed vigor."—Kansas City Star.

Athletes Good Students.

"That athletics as practiced in most colleges do not detract the attention of students from scholastic duties is abundantly testified to by college professors," remarked Dr. James Hine-man, a former professor in one of the eastern colleges. "Recently I noticed that Dr. Brinker, the president of Lehigh university, declared that the Lehigh football squad had averaged higher in scholastic standing than the students who did not participate in college athletics. Lehigh is not the only college in which this fact has been marked. Cornell for several years—and I have no doubt that it continues to show it—had football and baseball teams the members of which led their classes."

"Properly controlled athletics are as necessary to successful mental training as are professors. I presume there have been instances where members of college teams have failed in their examinations, and charges follow, as a matter of course, that these men are not genuine students. But the facts are so pronounced that the best men on the leading athletic teams in our greater colleges are men of big mentality that the suggestion that colleges have to hire athletes falls in its beginning."

Took a Desperate Chance.

The long-suffering wife of a habitual drinker in a Mississippi town served notice on the local dramsop keepers—that this was in the old days before prohibition—that she would prosecute any one selling her husband intoxicants. So when the gentleman in question, slightly wavering on his pins, but dignified and scholarly as always, dropped into his favorite saloon that evening and called for a toddy the barkeeper only shook his head. "Can't do it, colonel," he said. "Sorry, but you know how it is." "But, sir," said the colonel, "I am an athlete. I tamish for a cooling draft!" "All right, then," said the barkeeper; "have a glass of water on the house!" And he produced a cold, brimming glassful. For a moment the colonel contemplated the offering sourly. Then he raised it to his lips and in a resigned tone of voice said: "If the great philosopher Socrates could drink hemlock without a shudder I suppose I can swallow this!"

Mistook His Man.

Sir John Fisher relates an amusing experience he had one inspection day. Somehow he got separated from his official friends, and at last lost his way. He wandered about and eventually came upon a workman gently hammering a piece of iron outside one of the workshops.

"Are the lords of the admiralty about here?" asked Sir John.

"No fear, matey," said the man, who did not know his rather carelessly dressed inquisitor. "I'm here doing 'em."

"Crow! What's that?"

"What, don't you know? Inside this 'ere shed my mates is a-takin' of it easy. When I sees some one that don't matter, I knocks sort, like now. But when I sees old 'Jacky' Fisher I knocks like blazes, and when old 'Jacky' pokes his nose inside they're working like blazes, too. See?"

"Jacky" Fisher did see, and crowd-shooting was begun in the dockyard that day.

Woman's Bureau.

Bacon—I see Oakland, Cal., is to have a woman's police bureau next year with a woman in charge.

Egbert—Fine! Did you ever try to find anything in a woman's bureau?

"Well, did I?"

"Imagine trying to find a policeman when you wanted one!"

LYNCHBURG.

June 8, 1914.

While painting the Christian church on Pearl street, Friday, Thompson Hendrixson had the misfortune to fall, breaking the shoulder bone and crushing the hip. Mr. Hendrixson is in a very serious condition with little hope of his recovery.

Geo. DeLaney, wife and sons spent Sunday with their daughter at Oxford.

Miss Vere Steffman, who has been in college at Springfield, is with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Dresch.

Mrs. Hannah Powell and two daughters, of New Vienna, spent Wednesday with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Terrell.

Isma Troth and wife shopped in Cincinnati Tuesday.

Mrs. Joe Townsend and little son, Johnson, left for Huntington, W. Va., Wednesday for several days visit with her brothers.

Geo. Smith and son, Paul, are in Michigan on a fishing trip.

Mrs. Mesdames Turner and Myers shopped in Cincinnati Monday and Tuesday.

Martha Carr, of Cincinnati, was a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Smith, over Sunday.

Mrs. C. E. Patton is with her parents, in Indiana for a ten days visit.

Geo. DeLaney and sons, Edwin and Lewis, Mrs. Herschel Henderson and Nelle DeLaney attended the commencement exercises at Norwood Friday evening. A niece of Mr. DeLaney was one of the graduates.

Mrs. Ferenger and daughter, of Blanchester, are visiting W. A. West and family.

Mrs. Mesdames Murphy and Felke and their sons, spent Thursday with Helen Murphy at Wilmington College.

B. E. Moses and family will leave for Toledo, where they will spend the summer, after which they will go to their new home in Marion, Ill. Mr. Moses and family are very worthy people and will be greatly missed in this place.

Clifford Gallitt left for Marion, Ind., Wednesday morning, where he expects to spend the summer with his uncle, C. L. Badgeley.

Rev. Martin and family were entertained at the home of Albert Williams and family, of Dodsonville, Sunday.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church met at the country home of Mrs. Carrie Madden on last Thursday afternoon and had a "Hit and Miss" social. Twenty-six ladies were present and a very enjoyable afternoon was spent.

Wm. Patterson and wife, of Blanchester, were guests Sunday of her parents, Perry Whitacre and wife.

On last Thursday evening the DeLaney Band with their wives, Dr. Glosion and wife, Dr. Duvall and wife and Chas. Morrow and wife met at the home of Ulric Pence and wife to remind Mr. Pence of another birthday anniversary.

Rev. Dresch is spending this week at St. Bernard. Mrs. Dresch will go as soon as they find a suitable location.

Miss Georgetta Hill, of Columbus, visited her sister, Mrs. Harry Murphy recently.

Rev. VanPelt, of Madisonville, was a guest of Rev. Dresch and wife last Thursday evening.

James Roush and wife entertained her mother, Mrs. Addie Boyd, of New Vienna, the past week.

Boy Simpkins, who is clerk at the B. & O. depot at East Norwood, spent Sunday with his parents, David Simpkins and wife.

W. A. West and Horace Murphy were business visitors in Delaware the first of last week.

Ferd Ratcliff and wife were with his brother, Jake, of Sharpsville, Sunday.

Dan Turner and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother at Martinsville.

Mrs. Mary E. Hixson and daughter, Vesta, of Jonesboro, Ind., were guests of James Roush and family, Thursday.

Joe Kelly, wife and little daughter Mary Frances, visited her parents at Cuba the latter part of the week.

C. E. Haller, wife and little daughter, Gretchen, are visiting his parents at Danville.

J. B. Hunter and family were visitors at the home of his parents at Cuba, Sunday.

Wm. Staunter transacted business in Cincinnati Friday.

J. Walter Freiberg and son, of Cincinnati, were guests of Gus Bering last Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Cleveland spent from Wednesday until Sunday evening with the Bering and McClean families, of Covington, Ky.

Miss Katharine Wright came down from Dayton to attend the Davis-Griffith wedding and was the guest of her niece, Mrs. T. A. Garner, on Tuesday.

Miss Frances Troth is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Florence Morris, at Columbus.

Mrs. Belle Montgomery and daughter, Mrs. T. A. Garner, spent Sunday with the former's brother, S. P. Michael, of Clarksville.

Mrs. Clarence Dean, accompanied little Susan Brewer to Cincinnati, where she will again enter the hospital for treatment.

PLEASANT HILL.

June 8, 1914.

Miss Grace Simbro was the guest of Miss Florence Prine, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Starling Lemon and son spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Chas. Simbro.

Walter Powell and wife spent Saturday night and Sunday with her parents near New Petersburg.

Miss Mabel Stratton spent Saturday night with H. G. Powell and family.

Mrs. Starling Lemon spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Chas. Robbins.

Mrs. H. G. Powell and Mrs. Rollo Powell and children spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Chas. Simbro.

Walker Overman and wife, of near Hillsboro, spent Sunday with H. G. Powell and family.

Starling Lemon, wife and son, Herbert, spent Sunday with friends in Hillsboro.

Mrs. Walter Powell and Miss Mabel Stratton spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Chas. Simbro and family.

Carey Kirkpatrick, wife and son, Chester, spent Sunday with Clarence Patton and family, near Hillsboro.

Burch Griffith called on Geo. Prine Sunday morning.

Luther Campbell, wife and little daughter, Catherine, called on Joe Campbell and family and Geo. Prine and family Sunday afternoon.

Miss Grace Hopkins, of Hillsboro, spent the first part of last week with Miss Olla Johnson.

Raleigh Reed and wife spent Sunday with friends in Hillsboro.

Miss Florence Prine is attending the Hillsboro Normal school.

Don't Lose Sleep Coughing at Night.

Take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It glides down your throat and spreads a healing, soothing coating over the inflamed tickling surface. That's immediate relief. It loosens up the tightness in your chest, stops stuffy wheezy breathing, eases distressing, racking, tearing coughs. Children love it. Refuse any substitutes. Contains no opiates. adv

GARRETT & AYRES.

FORT HILL.

June 8, 1914.

Mrs. Laura Courtyman and daughter are the guests of the former's parents, Isaac Harper and wife, at Barborton.

J. L. Reed and wife spent Thursday with relatives at Sinking Spring.

Bessie and Leon Deardoff spent Sunday with Eva Rhoads.

Paul Barger and wife, Isaac Barger and wife and Mr. Dunlap, of Leesburg, spent Sunday with H. M. Eubanks and wife.

C. A. Rhoads and wife spent Sunday with J. J. Butler and wife, at Sinking Spring.

Samuel Stults, of Hillsboro, was the guest of his brother, J. O. Stults, and Mrs. Jane Stults, last week.

O. H. Reed and Miss Melva Hockman were visitors in Hillsboro Friday.

Wm. Butler, of Sinking Spring, spent a few days last week with his brother, C. A. Rhoads.